



beautiful soup

how beautiful is your soup?

POUR THE SOUP UP IT'S SPESBELL SOUPBROCKBROCKAT NET

Kare wa Hanazono de Yumi wo Miru

Fumi Yoshinaga



Volume 1 Chapter 1

*A Beautiful-Soup project
brought to you by:*

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A LONG TIME AGO,
MANY FIERCE WARS
OCCURRED BETWEEN
THE WESTERN AND
EASTERN KINGDOMS.

Blow,
Silver sword,
Now towards
the desert...



*Blow, silver
wind, deliver to
my son a
message...*

*Silver-colored stars
scattered across
the deep blue sky,
stretching farther
than the eye can
see to the shores of
the homeland...*

*Blow, silver wind,
blow towards my
homeland.*



*Blow,
silver sand,
blow towards
the desert...*





WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
SOUND.

BUT BECAUSE
MY BROTHER HAS
NO OTHER TALENTS
APART FROM
PLAYING MUSIC,
HE CANNOT SPEAK
THE WESTERN
LANGUAGE.

THANK YOU,
YOUR GRACE.

Seiya doesn't
understand
it at all.

WHAH,
NO PROBLEM,
NO PROBLEM.

HAAA,
YOU SPEAK
THE WESTERN
LANGUAGE
WELL, TOO!

YOUR GRACE,
TO SATISFY
YOU IS OUR
GREATEST JOY.



IF YOU'RE
NOT IN A
HURRY TO
LEAVE, THEN
FEEL FREE
TO STAY HERE
FOR AS LONG
AS YOU
LIKE.

YOUR NAMES
ARE RAGD
AND FALIST,
AM I RIGHT?



LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE BECOME
THE BARON'S
PERSONAL ASSISTANT!
THIS ISN'T JUST A
DREAM ANYMORE,
SAL-HANAN!

ANYONE,
ANYONE!



WHAT'S
WRONG?



FALLUT,

ARE YOU
REALLY GLAD
THAT YOU
CAME TO THE
WESTERN
KINGDOM?



REALLY?

NO,
WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'RE STILL SO
UNENTHUSIASTIC

THAT'S
GREAT



THE
ROOM
FILLED
YOUR
MOTHER







SAM, SHE
SEEMS TO
REALLY
LIKE YOU

THIS
IS MY
DAUGHTER.



THE MUSIC
WAS SO
LOVELY I
JUST HAD
TO COME
HERE

IS YOUR
GOLD BETTER,
ANDRÉE?

YES, IT'S
COMPLETELY
GONE



HE SAID HIS
DAUGHTER
REALLY LIKES
YOU, SAID-NIGUN

WHY DID
HE ASK YOU
MY NAME?



MY BIG
BROTHER SAYS
"THAT'S A
BOYER."

THAT'S A
BOYER

ARE
MUSICIAN,
ARE YOU
CALLED
GARRY







AND HERE
I WAS
TALKING YOU
WIT SOME
KIND OF
PROOF FOR
HONOR...

NO
DOUNTY
LATERET NO
EACH OTHER.
SO I
JUST END.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU PREFER
THE YOUNGER
CRAB - WHAT
A SURPRISE!



WHAT IF HONOR,
ANYWAY YOU
ACTUALLY HEAT
AND ACCOMMODATE
THAT YOUNG
GIRL RIGHT
DO YOU
TALK ABOUT?

NO-BAGAN...



IT'S
NOT
LIKE
THAT



IT'S
NOT
WHAT
YOU
THINK





Beautiful Soup
www.beautifulsoup.com







GOING WITH ME,
LITTLE BOY



IF IT
WASN'T FOR
NIGHT, I'D
BE DEAD



DID
YOU
LOVE
SAITO?

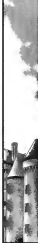


YES...





SAID
COULD YOU
PLAY AN
OTHER
SONG?



JUSTIN: DAMN
IT'S THE SAME
WOMAN ...



?



OK

IS THAT
OKAY?

PLAY AN
OTHER
SONG ...

WELL
I'M SAYING ...

can just literally
rearrange things

JUSTIN ...

*Color colored stars
scattered across
the deep blue sky,
stretching farther
than the eye can see
to the stars of the
homeland...*



*Blow, silver
sand, blow
towards the
desert...*



*Blow, silver wind,
blow towards the
desert...*







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AFTER
THAT, ALL
THAT WAS
LEFT WAS
SAND AND
DUST FLYING
AROUND.



ALL RIGHT... HIS WIFE
DIED DURING THE BATTLE
BETWEEN THE EASTERN
AND WESTERN KING-
DOMS... HE TOOK THEIR
TWO CHILDREN AND CAME
BACK FROM THE DESERT.

PLEASE,
COULD
YOU PLEASE
TRANSLATE?

THE YOUNGEST
ONE DIDN'T
EVEN BEGIN
WEAVING YET.



AFTER
THAT...



THE OLDER
CHILD WAS
ONLY FOUR.

NAMED
ASHA.



SO HE
LEFT THE
OLDER CHILD
IN THE
DESERT.

BUT IN
THE END,
THE INFANT
DIED, TOO.



I THOUGHT
AT THIS
RATE, I'LL
LOSE BOTH
CHILDREN.
SO...

THE
FOUR-YEAR-OLD
WAS NEARLY
EXHAUSTED
FROM WALKING,
BUT THE INFANT
COULD BE HELD
IN MY ARMS...



I...

THE END



I WAS
ACTUALLY
BORN IN
THE DESERT

I HEARD
MY FATHER
SAY THAT
WHEN HE
FOUND ME,
I SAID MY
NAME WAS
"ASHA"



WHAH,
SHE SAYS
SHE'S CALLED
ASHA!



BLOW, SILVER
WIND, BLOW
TOWARDS...
THE DESERT



IN THAT
WAR, OVER
50,000
FAMILIES WERE
SEPERATED

WHAH!

ASHA
IS ALSO
A VERY
COMMON
NAME



FATHER!

I GREW UP
LISTENING
TO THIS SONG.

BLOW SILVER
SAND. BLOW
TOWARDS
THE DESERT



I'M NOW!

NISAN,
SHE CALLED
YOU
"FATHER!"

SILVER COLORED
STARS SCATTERED
ACROSS THE DEEP
BLUE SKY, STRETCH-
ING FARTHER THAN
THE EYE CAN SEE TO
THE SALES OF THE
HOMELAND.





I KILLED
ANGEL

ACTUALLY,
BECAUSE SHE
COULDN'T TAKE
ANOTHER STEP,
I TOOK OUT A
KNIFE AND SLIT
HER THROAT.

I DIDN'T
LEAVE
HER IN THE
DESERT.



HE
SAID HE
ACTUALLY
TOOK A
KNIFE,
SLIT HER
THROAT,
AND KILLED
HER.



AND
KILLED
HER



That night,
after 20 years of
separation, father
and daughter slept
in the same room
for the first time.







WHO KNEW
THAT SHE
WOULD
FIND HER
REAL FATHER
HERE...

10 YEARS
AGO WHEN
I JOURNEYED
TO THE EASTERN
KINGDOM, I FOUND
HER AND TOOK
HER HOME.

On that
same night,
the two
disappeared
without a
trace.



HE WENT
AWAY AND
LEFT ME
HERE!

Beautiful, But
Unsettling



I'M SURE
DAD IS
ALSO CRYING
AT THIS
MOMENT,
FOR THE SAME
REASON.



